

Physician 9371

Chapter 9371

Master Chongyang looked at the pot in Xiao Xinghe's hand, and a blazing look flashed in his eyes. He glanced at Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying and the others, and said, "Friends from the reincarnation camp, please let me go."

Xia Ruoxue took a step forward, glanced at the jar in Xiao Xinghe's hand, and said, "Reverend Chongyang, you can leave if you want, but we caught Xiao Xinghe first, you can't take him away."

Daoist Chongyang chuckled and said, "You catch him, but let him run away and fall into my hands. That's my good luck. The Origin Immortal Water in his hand belongs to me!"

Xia Ruoxue gritted her teeth and said, "If you want to take away the Origin Immortal Water, you must kill us all!"

It turned out that what she and Daoist Chongyang were fighting for was not Xiao Xinghe himself, but the jar of Origin Immortal Water in the latter's hand.

Now the Immortal Pond of Origin has been taken away by Tiannv and Gusuyu, and the last pot of water is in Xiao Xinghe's hands, she doesn't want to miss it.

Daoist Chongyang also didn't want to miss it. Although he had surrendered Banwei now, the Tailed Beast had too much resentment. He brought him by his side, and the pressure was huge, so he needed to use the Origin Immortal Water to resolve it.

"The Lord of Reincarnation and I are also allies. I will not kill you."

"However, if you insist on stopping me, then I have no choice but to teach you a lesson."

The real person Chongyang said in a cold voice, the golden light of the Emperor's Golden Wheel floated in the depths of his eyes.

Hearing the real person Chongyang's words, the faces of Xia Ruoxue's people all sank.

The giant suanni roared angrily and wanted to get up to fight, but it seemed that the previous battle was too exhausting, so it could only continue to lie on its stomach.

When Ye Chen heard this, he couldn't bear it any longer, and said loudly, "Reverend Chongyang, who do you want to teach?"

When his voice sounded, all warriors in the audience were startled.

The warriors who were watching gave way one after another, and when they looked back, they saw Ye Chen striding forward, with a domineering majesty all over his body, which made people dare not look up.

"Ye Chen!"

Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying and the others were overjoyed to see Ye Chen coming and wanted to explain the situation.

Ye Chen waved his hand and said, "Needless to say, I know everything."

At this time, Ye Chen had already glimpsed all the causes and effects, and the battle surrounding the Origin Immortal Pond was indeed over.

Tiannu and Gusuyu became the final winners, and Yuanyuan Xianchi was taken away by them.

Now the last water source is in Xiao Xinghe's hands.

Xia Ruoxue and others wanted to take Xiao Xinghe away, and Chongyang Daoist also wanted to take away, so conflict broke out between the two sides.

"The Lord of Reincarnation."

Realist Chongyang saw Ye Chen coming, his expression froze immediately, and he said with a smile: "I thought you got the blood of Emperor Aotian, and you got summoned by Emperor Yuantian through the Emperor's Soul Breaking Gun, and you left satisfied, I didn't expect you to have such a big appetite, Do you even want to take away this Immortal Pond of Origin?"

Ye Chen said with a smile: "Whoever called me young has such a big appetite."

Master Chongyang narrowed his eyes slightly, still grasping Xiao Xinghe's shoulder with his palm, and said with a smile: "Then we are going to meet each other in life and death?"

When Xiao Xinghe saw Ye Chen coming, a glimmer of hope lit up in his eyes, but then it dimmed again.

Because he knew that when Ye Chen came here, he only wanted the Origin Immortal Water in his hand, not to save him.

He is a member of Wanxu, Ye Chen is the leader of reincarnation, the two sides are in conflict, Ye Chen does not kill people, it is considered kind.

Ye Chen listened to Chongyang Master's words, his eyes became stern, and after a moment of silence, he smiled and said: "It's not necessary to meet each other in life and death, how about we try a trick?"

"Within one move, if you can defeat me, you can take away the water source."

"If you lose, keep the water source!"

He and Chongyang Daoist will cooperate in the future to fight against the Daode Tianzun, so naturally they can't kill each other.

But he wanted the last source of water, and Chongyang Daoist also wanted it, and if the differences couldn't be resolved, the only way to win was by fighting.

"Try a trick?"

Chongyang real person's eyes flickered, he thought to himself, Ye Chen is extremely powerful, and has a lot of cards.

If life and death really meet and fight for a long time, he may not be Ye Chen's opponent.

But if it's just a competition, he is a master of the Immortal Emperor after all, and he can borrow the power of the future body, so there is really no reason to lose.

"Okay, let's try a trick!"

Daoist Chongyang nodded in agreement,

The warriors around, when they heard that Chongyang Daoist was about to compete with Ye Chen, they immediately became interested and focused their eyes on the two of them.

[Recommended, Yeguo Reading Chasing Books is really easy to use, download here

Yeguoyuedu.

Let's go and give it a try.]

Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying and the others were all surprised. Although they recognized Ye Chen's strength, how easy would it be to beat real Chongyang with one move?

"Um."

Ye Chen nodded, and strode up to the real Chongyang.

The warriors around retreated one after another, giving up enough space.

Master Chongyang narrowed his eyes slightly, let go of Xiao Xinghe.

Xiao Xinghe walked to the side silently, watching the battle silently, and had no thought of running away.

Because under the noses of Chongyang Daoist and Ye Chen, he couldn't escape.

"Senior, I need your help."

Ye Chen took a deep breath and communicated with Qiyuan in the cemetery of reincarnation.

He said that he didn't want to rely too much on the power of the reincarnation cemetery, but at a critical moment, he would naturally not give up this hole card.

Chongyang Daoist is very strong, and with the help of the future body, all kinds of supernatural powers and laws are infinitely changing.

It is almost impossible for Ye Chen to defeat him in one move.

But if, with the help of the power of reincarnation, this impossible thing will also become possible.

Chapter 9372

When Qiyuan heard that Ye Chen wanted to borrow his own power, he was overjoyed and said, "It's my honor to be able to share the worries of the tomb owner!"

At that moment, Qi Yuan directly released his own aura and poured it into Ye Chen's meridians.

Ye Chen's meridian spiritual energy surged, and he was ready to go. Feeling the surging power in his body, he couldn't help showing a smile at the corner of his mouth, and said to Chongyang Master:

"Reverend Chongyang, are you ready?"

Seeing Ye Chen's confident smile, Master Chongyang trembled inwardly, feeling something was wrong, but at this juncture, there was no reason to back down, and he said: "You make a move, I want to see how powerful your move is. "

As soon as the words fell, the Chongyang real person directly borrowed the power of the future body and the golden wheel of the emperor, and his whole body exploded with golden light, and his eyes became a golden heavy boy. If the sun and the moon sink, and the surrounding air walls are blocked, it is the prohibition of the law of cause and effect.

"Very good, let's take it!"

"Qiyuan Fantasy World Spear, break it for me!"

Ye Chen's gaze was sharp suddenly, and he strode out with big strides. The aura in his hand concentrated and gathered, turning into a long spear, and then the spear swept out wildly.

This spear swept across like an abyss, disillusioned the world, the spear was domineering and fierce, and there was a faint majesty of a heavenly emperor breaking his soul.

Back then, Qi Yuan watched the Heavenly Emperor's Soul-Breaking Spear and understood the Qiyuan Fantasy World Spear. This spear technique naturally has the killing fluctuations of the Heavenly Emperor's Soul-Breaking Spear, and its power is extremely terrifying.

At this moment, Ye Chen borrowed Qi Yuan's power to sweep wildly with his gun, his arm muscles protruding, and his veins were like horned dragons. This gun suddenly erupted with the aura of the Divine Dao Realm, like a god sweeping the starry sky, unstoppable.

Although the strength is not as terrifying as that of the Divine Dao Realm, only the momentum, but it is impossible for warriors who have not entered the Divine Dao Realm to burst out with such momentum!

There is only one question in everyone's mind, what happened to the Lord of Reincarnation!

Everyone didn't know that with the help of Qi Yuan, Ye Chen actually had the majesty of the Divine Dao Realm. It is conceivable how powerful Qi Yuan was at his peak.

"What, Divine Dao Realm!"

Master Chongyang's face changed wildly. He never expected that the spear that Ye Chen unleashed had the majesty of the divine realm.

This shot is a shot from the nightmare of the abyss, a shot that disillusioned the world, a shot that the gods swept across the starry sky, and the emperor of heaven condemned crimes and exterminated evil. The glow, blooming from the body of the gun, the weather is very spectacular, but also very domineering.

Ye Chen even used a bit of the power of Longteng Fate Star and Lie Sun Fate Star in order to beat real person Chongyang within one move.

Daoist Chongyang looked terrified, he never expected that Ye Chen could unleash such a powerful shot.

"How did he do it? The mere sixth level of the Sky Profound Realm unexpectedly exploded with the power of the Divine Dao Realm!"

Daoist Chongyang was in turmoil and couldn't believe his eyes.

The warriors watching the battle around were also shocked and stunned.

Ye Chen's shot was too domineering, it was invincible and unstoppable.

bang bang bang!

The gun was like an abyss wave, sweeping towards Chongyang real person.

The air wall that Chongyang Daoist had set up all over his body, as well as the prohibition and protection of many laws of causality, all exploded in an instant, completely unable to stop Ye Chen's offensive.

"Ancient Shinto, Heavenly Sword destroys evil!"

In the midst of a crisis, Master Chongyang shouted violently, and borrowed the power of Future Body to make a sword art.

Rumble!

In the sky, a majestic ancient sky sword, with a terrifying killing breath, exploded down.

That is the future body of Daoist Chongyang, the method of Sanshen Tianzun, the supernatural power of ancient Shinto.

The so-called scattered gods are actually ancient gods.

Many ancient gods in the past, the weakest ancient gods, formed a group to build power.

Some of these weak ancient gods can't even bear the chaotic laws of time and space, and need to escape to the real world.

These weak ancient gods are called "scattered gods", and the supernatural powers they practice are also ancient gods.

However, the current Sanshen lineage, after years of reproduction, has a much stronger bloodline background and must not be underestimated.

Chongyang real person's "Heavenly Sword Extinguishing Evil" is exactly the supernatural power of the lineage of the ancient gods, and the killing is extremely fierce.

When Ye Chen saw that ancient sky sword, he fell down suddenly, without any fear, he still held the spear tightly, and smashed it with one shot.

boom!

Ye Chen's Qiyuan Illusory World Spear collided fiercely with Chongyang Master's Miexie Heavenly Sword, and the violent explosion erupted instantly.

The domineering gun light and fierce sword energy collided with each other and caused a shocking air wave. The sky above the fairy island was instantly shattered, many void cracks appeared, and the air flow whimpered.

The clash of guns and swords seemed to shake the avenue of heaven and earth, annihilate time and space, shatter ten thousand dharmas, all kinds of auspicious streamers sprayed out, and the center of Ye Chen's fight with Chongyang real person was torn out into a terrifying black hole vortex, enough to bury immortals. emperor.

Ye Chen snorted and felt a huge shock coming.

However, his body was still as straight as a javelin, as steady as a mountain, and he did not take half a step back.

With Qi Yuan's help, Ye Chen seemed like a true god of the divine realm, very domineering and powerful, even in the face of Chongyang Daoist's ancient god's heavenly sword, he did not waver in the slightest.

On the other hand, Daoist Chongyang took three steps back in embarrassment, and his hair was disheveled.

Although he borrowed the power of the future body, there is still a gap compared with Ye Chen's shot in the divine realm.

"Reverend Chongyang, I have accepted."

Ye Chen cupped his fists and took a step back.

Chapter 9373

In the confrontation with one move just now, he was slightly better, thanks to Qi Yuan's help.

The power of Qiyuan is enough to suppress Chongyang Daoist, one can imagine how terrifying this mighty man's peak strength is.

But even so, Ye Chen knew that he was still hurt a bit, but now he couldn't show it.

Master Chongyang smiled wryly, looked at Ye Chen very curiously, and said: "You won, Lord of Reincarnation, I still underestimate you."

"I know you have a lot of cards, but it's surprising that you can always burst out with new ones."

"However, this is also a good thing. In the future, it will be up to you to fight against the Daode Tianzun."

Having said that, Master Chongyang took another look at Xiao Xinghe, with a rather helpless and regretful look, then turned around and flew away.

Seeing the Chongyang real person concede defeat and leave, everyone in the audience was shocked, and looked at Ye Chen in shock.

Ye Chen was able to burst out the power of the divine way, repelling Chongyang Daoist with one move, he was simply invincible.

Such a domineering Ye Chen, looking at the whole real world, who else can suppress him?

Many warriors looked at each other in blank dismay, exchanging glances, and they all had the intention of joining the reincarnation camp in their hearts.

But after Chongyang Daoist left, Xiao Xinghe recovered slightly, but his face was still full of frustration, his hands holding the jar were still trembling.

"Senior Xiao, give me this Origin Immortal Water."

Ye Chen looked at Xiao Xinghe and said.

With a complicated expression, Xiao Xinghe sighed, and said, "I can't betray Ancient Emperor Yuhuang."

Ye Chen frowned, and said: "I didn't ask you to betray him, you can leave after you give me this Origin Immortal Water."

Xia Ruoxue took a step forward and said, "Senior Xiao, Emperor Yuhuang is mean and ungrateful, he did all kinds of evil, why do you still serve him? Why don't you submit to our reincarnation camp."

Xiao Xinghe shook his head with a wry smile, and said: "The members of my Xiao family are all under the control of Emperor Yuhuang, how could I dare to betray? And in my sea of consciousness..."

Pointing to his own head, "I have already been imprinted by Emperor Yuhuang, once I have the idea of betrayal, I will die."

Ye Chen knew that everyone had their own fate and difficulties, so he didn't force Xiao Xinghe to submit, and said, "Senior Xiao, you can leave after you put down the Origin Immortal Water."

Ye Chen is a person who values love and righteousness, he cares about the old relationship with Xiao Xinghe, and he doesn't want to touch the killer, as long as the other party is willing to put down the immortal water of origin.

This can of Origin Immortal Water is the last source of water, if it is taken by Emperor Yuhuang, it will be troublesome.

With the aura energy of Origin Immortal Water, it is enough for Ancient Emperor Yuhuang to break through.

Ancient Emperor Yuhuang is already a master at the peak of the Immortal Emperor, if he breaks through again, he will be in the Divine Dao Realm, a true god.

Once the ancient Emperor Yu Huang becomes a true god, it will be the end of Ye Chen!

Therefore, he must not let this pot of Origin Immortal Water fall into the hands of Ancient Emperor Yuhuang.

Xiao Xinghe still had a bitter expression on his face, and said: "If I give you this pot of Origin Immortal Water, when I return to Wanxu and the Emperor Yuhuang punishes me, I will definitely die."

Today's Xiao Xinghe is caught in a dilemma.

It is impossible for him to leave without handing over the Origin Immortal Water.

But if he handed it over, he would have to die after returning to Wanxu.

Ye Chen frowned, pondered for a while, and then said: "Senior Xiao, if you don't dislike it, you should submit to me. I can find a way to solve the soul imprint planted by Emperor Yuhuang for you."

"As for the members of your Xiao family... If they are killed, I can find a way to resurrect them."

Hearing Ye Chen's conditions, the light in Xiao Xinghe's eyes moved slightly, but all the light fell silent immediately, and said: "Actually, Ancient Emperor Yuhuang is my lighthouse, he taught me the magic power of Brahma, and the art of soldiers, Supporting millions of members of my Xiao family is a great kindness to me, and I will not betray him."

"The fortune-teller said that I was on the Apocalypse Star and that I was a natural talent for refining weapons, but I think that in the real world, there is no room for me."

"I'll just give you this jar of fairy water."

Xiao Xinghe sacrificed the jar in his hand, handed over Ye Chen, and then closed his eyes. His body, blood and vitality burned, and his whole body was quickly wrapped in flames.

"Since I am on Tianqi Star, it is only natural that my soul returns to Tianqi today."

"Gudi Yuhuang, I didn't betray you, I just went back to where I should go..."

"By the way, Lord of Reincarnation, you are a little injured now, I feel a few pairs of eyes staring at you in the dark, be careful..."

Xiao Xinghe murmured like a dream, his body was quickly burned up in the raging fire, turned into a wisp of ashes in an instant, and a wisp of blue smoke floated up, flying to distant time and space.

It seems that he is really going to return to Apocalypse.

Apocalypse Star is the legendary Apocalypse Supreme.

Xiao Xinghe's talent for crafting is extremely high. It is rumored that he is the God of Apocalypse, and he was born with the blessing of the Apocalypse.

"Senior Xiao!"

Ye Chen caught the jar, seeing Xiao Xinghe turned into ashes and completely annihilated, his heart was shocked.

Among the ten ancestors of the Heavenly Monarchs, the most famous ancestor of the Sword God, the creator of the Eight Great Heavenly Swords, the Supreme Heavenly Monarch of the Xiao family, died today and turned into ashes.

Crash!

Blood rained from the sky, as if mourning for Xiao Xinghe's death.

But what did Xiao Xinghe's words behind mean?

How many pairs of eyes are staring at you in the dark?

Who are you referring to?

Ancient Emperor Yuhuang? Chongyang real person? Moral god? or someone else?

Could it be that there are other people staring at him in this god-killing battlefield?

Chapter 9374

Ye Chen didn't think too much anymore, and couldn't figure out his thoughts any more.

If there is an enemy, he will fight.

However, he still had some injuries from the blow with Immortal Chongyang just now, and the injuries continued to spread, so he had to return to the Star-Moon Realm to adjust as soon as possible.

Otherwise, if someone makes a move secretly, he will not feel too good.

...

At the same time, a boundary at the entrance of the God of Punishment Battlefield.

The eyes of the ten immortal emperors were closed, and they were making arrangements.

They seem to be building fantasies, and they seem to be resonating with Wuwu Time and Space, no, they are resonating with the God of Killing Battlefield.

Numerous grievances, origin qi, killing intent from the Divine Dao Realm, and even the power of darkness poured into the fantasy they arranged on the battlefield of killing gods.

What kind of thing is it that requires ten immortal emperors to form a joint formation?

They even donated part of their life essence and blood!

The cost is huge.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man in purple robes suddenly opened his eyes, showing a ghostly smile: "The Lord of Reincarnation should be coming out soon."

"The lord of reincarnation is invincible in luck. Can he still be invincible with the things that ten of us laid down this time?"

"He can offend Emperor Yuhuang, Heavenly Venerable Daode, and Daoist Chongyang, but he shouldn't offend our Magic Gate."

"The Great Elder is willing to let you go, but we are not."

"I've been waiting for the layout for so long, and it's time to send the Lord of Reincarnation on the road of reincarnation!"

...

at the same time.

Xiao Xinghe's death even touched Wuwu Time and Space.

Among the Death Order, the civil war is still going on.

The Apocalypse Supreme and the Witch, the two camps each occupy one side, and the two sides are facing each other. After repeated battles, both sides have suffered heavy casualties. Now they are just confronting each other, and no new battles have broken out.

But at this time, on the side of the Supreme Apocalypse camp, in the palace of the coach.

The supreme apocalypse was hunched up, curled up on a big chair. He was imprisoned by the witch before, and the torture he suffered was really serious. Even if he was rescued by his subordinates, he still hasn't recovered.

Suddenly, Supreme Apocalypse felt the touch of heavenly secrets, felt Xiao Xinghe's death.

Xiao Xinghe's death, together with many pictures of Zhushen Battlefield and many causes and effects, all flooded into the mind of Supreme Apocalypse, and he captured all the secrets in an instant.

"Hourglass went to the Battle of Gods and was taken away by Sanwei?"

"Without the hourglass, how can the witch fight against me?"

"Come on, kill the witch camp immediately! Kill the witch, unify the sect, today!"

Apocalypse Supreme's hunchbacked body straightened all of a sudden, his eyes became extremely sharp, and he already knew the details of the witch.

"Hourglass" Zhuang Xiaoyue is the witch's right-hand man.

With Zhuang Xiaoyue taken away, the witch camp will inevitably fall into emptiness, absolutely unable to compete with him.

...

The screen turned back, and Ye Chen naturally didn't know about the changes in time and space in the battlefield of Zhu Shen, and he didn't know that the magic door had been dormant for a long time, and finally he was going to attack him.

For him, the battle for chance in the God of Punishment Battlefield is over.

Ye Chen counted the gains and losses, and found that his gains were also good.

First of all, he obtained the blood of Emperor Aotian and fused it into Qinglian's avatar.

Today's Qinglian avatar has regained its youth, its appearance is exactly the same as him, and its aura has been greatly improved. It is estimated that it can have 60% of Ye Chen's strength.

Ye Chen's 60% strength is enough to easily crush ordinary masters of the infinite realm.

Afterwards, he also got the promise from Emperor Yuantian that in the next six months, Emperor Yuantian will protect the Dao for the reincarnation camp. This is naturally a great thing, and it solves his worries.

However, Emperor Yuantian's protection is only for the reincarnation camp, not for himself.

Of course, Ye Chen didn't want Emperor Yuantian to protect him either.

The way of reincarnation is originally going against the sky.

In the end, he also got a jar of Origin Immortal Water, which can be used to temper the aura of the body, or temper weapons and magic weapons, which is of great benefit.

In addition, Ye Chen had also obtained a Heavenly Dragon Origin Crystal in the Ancient Yinhun Temple before. If it was refined, it would be enough for him to awaken the Heavenly Dragon Origin Body, and promotion and breakthrough would not be a problem.

It's just that Ye Chen also paid a price for this chance competition.

In order to fight against Gusu Yu, the envoys from the Ten Thousand Fire Realm summoned a huge beast by consuming their own energy and blood.

That giant 狻猊 beast, named Tianhuo 狻猊, is the guardian beast of the Myriad Fire Realm, very powerful.

Ye Chen captured the picture of the past. When he was on the Divine Power Terrace, fighting for opportunities, Xia Ruoxue summoned Tianhuo Suanni out in order to seize the Origin Immortal Pond.

A fierce battle broke out between Tianhuo Suanni and Gusu Yu.

Gusuyu has already passed through the sea of suffering, and is a master of the half-step divine way, and severely injured the sky fire 狻猊.

However, Tianhuo Suanni is the guardian animal of the Myriad Fire Realm, and it is also very powerful. Although it was severely injured, Gusuyu was also seriously injured.

If it hadn't been for the arrival of the celestial girl, it would be hard to say who would get the origin of this fairy pond.

Suddenly, Ye Chen felt some kind of backlash, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Master Chongyang's Heavenly Sword Miexie is indeed powerful, but now that the mighty Qiyuan has left his body, his weakness and injuries are faintly aggravated.

An envoy from the Myriad Fire Realm said to Ye Chen, "Lord of Reincarnation, are you alright?"

Ye Chen suppressed the injury and waved his hand: "It's nothing serious."

The envoy of Ten Thousand Fire Realm thought for a long time, and said: "That's good, Lord of Reincarnation, it would be great if you could come earlier, maybe we can win the Immortal Pond of Origin."

When the goddess arrived, Ye Chen was still looking for Qi Yuan's body and restoring his memory, so time was delayed.

Chapter 9375

"I have something to deal with, I'm sorry, but if I can get a jar of origin fairy water, it's not a disadvantage."

Ye Chen shook his head, not regretting it.

Because of chance, if you miss it, there will always be in the future.

But if Qiyuan is not helped, Qiyuan's memory cannot be recovered, and it will be an eternal regret.

"Master tomb owner, I'm really... sorry."

Qiyuan sighed, knowing that he had delayed Ye Chen.

"Senior, don't say such things, you said, don't be too greedy."

"After leaving the battlefield, I will take you back to the Watching Forest when I find time."

Ye Chen smiled slightly, and he didn't have any regrets. He had gained quite a lot from this experience in the Battle of Gods.

Now that the experience is over, he plans to go to Shouwang Forest, which is Qiyuan's hometown, as the next step.

"Thank you."

Qi Yuan was very grateful.

But at this time, the envoy of the Myriad Fire Realm, with a worried expression on his face, said to Ye Chen:

"Lord of reincarnation, my Myriad Fire Realm has consumed a lot in this fight for the Immortal Pond of Origin. The guardian beast, Skyfire Suanni, has become weak. I'm afraid the enemy will take advantage of it."

"You must immediately ask Miss Siqing to go to Wuwu Time and Space, be crowned as a god, and sit in the Myriad Fire Realm to ensure nothing goes wrong."

Ye Chen frowned, and said, "Do you want to take Siqing away immediately?"

The Ten Thousand Fire Realm Messenger said: "Yes, please fulfill the lord of reincarnation."

Ye Chen saw that the five envoys from the Myriad Fire Realm present were all with withered flesh and blood, and the giant beast of the Heavenly Fire Suanni was also dying, so he knew that they had paid too much for this battle.

If it wasn't for their actions, Xia Ruoxue, Wei Ying and the others would have no choice but to die in the face of Gusu Yu.

After all, Gusu Yu is a master of the half-step Divine Dao Realm, so she is too powerful.

On Ye Chen's side, apart from him, only the forces of the Myriad Fire Realm can compete with him.

"How much time can you give us at most?"

Ye Chen sighed and asked.

He really didn't want to separate from Ji Siqing, but at this time, I'm afraid parting is inevitable.

The Ten Thousand Fire Realm Messenger pondered for a while and said, "Ten days at most."

Ye Chen said: "You go back first, I will talk to Siqing after I go back."

The envoy from the Myriad Fire Realm and many people from the Reincarnation faction left the God-killing Battlefield first and returned to the Star-Moon Realm.

Just when Ye Chen was about to leave the battlefield of killing gods, a sudden change occurred, and a thunderbolt fell from the sky above his head!

Rumble!

After a few sounds, Ye Chen found that everything in front of him became blurred and nothingness.

He seemed to be in a hazy world.

The next moment, the murderous opportunity has arrived!

A series of piercing sounds sounded, and one after another sword energy came vertically and horizontally, as dense as rain, and slashed towards Ye Chen!

Amidst the sword qi, a silver-white dragon with a length of several tens of feet roared out amidst the strangling of its sword qi, biting into pieces one after another of the sword qi, and continued to rush towards Ye Chen. There was a strong stench from his mouth, which seemed to be able to devour human flesh and blood.

Even, with a hint of the taste of killing the battlefield.

"What a strong smell of blood, huh? There is also a strong smell of death, which seems to be related to the God-killing Battlefield. Someone has mobilized some things in the God-killing Battlefield? Such a big deal?"

Sensing the bloody aura in the air, Ye Chen also frowned slightly, and then turned his body around to avoid waves of sword energy attacks. Thunder Blade slashed towards the raging sword energy in the void.

boom!

boom!

There was a violent collision, and sharp sword energy exploded around Ye Chen.

"Sure enough... there are still people who want to kill me... This seems to be a fantasy... In the real world, the only person who can kill people in such a fantasy way is the magic door!"

Ye Chen thought to himself, and then with a sudden force on his feet, he stepped straight up in the air, and flew towards the sky, flying all the way.

He had already forgotten about the Illusory Gate, but unexpectedly, after the Battle of the Gods, the hand of the Illusory Gate really stretched out!

Ye Chen's speed was extremely fast, lightning flashed continuously in the void, divine thunder crisscrossed, wave after wave of sword energy and thunder and lightning raged out, smashing all the killing lights nearby.

"Hmph, the Lord of Reincarnation is strong even if you are strong, but you may not be in a good state when you fight Chongyang Daoist. Now that you have stepped into the killing path arranged by my fantasy gate combined with the god-killing battlefield, do you think you are qualified to compete with the whole world?" Is the world in balance?"

"It seems that your hole cards and the resources obtained from the God of Punishment Battlefield may all fall into our hands."

At this moment, an indifferent voice sounded from the sky, and following the sound, a middle-aged man with a strong aura was seen, holding a sword hilt in one hand and holding the other hand behind his back, standing in the air with an indifferent expression on his face Looking down at Ye Chen below.

Hearing the other party's cynicism, Ye Chen also had a killing intent in his heart, but he didn't show it, and said to the other party: "I don't see you in the Battle of Gods, it seems that you are hiding in the

dark and doing some sneaky things. Now, even if I was injured, and you people from the Illusory Gate are worthy of being equal to me?"

"you wanna die!"

After hearing Ye Chen's words, the man's face suddenly showed anger, the purple long sword in his hand shook, and countless sword gangs surged up, enveloping towards Ye Chen.

"Boy, you guessed wrong, I don't know any illusion door!"

The middle-aged man said with a grim expression.

Ye Chen also didn't expect the man to deny it.

"Hehe, since you don't admit it, then you have no right to act presumptuously in front of me!"

Seeing that the middle-aged man made a move, Ye Chen didn't dare to be negligent, and hurriedly waved his hands to resist. Although he secretly scolded the people of the magic door for their shameless methods, he still had to admit that they were indeed powerful and terrifying.

Huanmen has never asked about the affairs of the Supreme World, and has always used the magic way and fantasy to train many elders at the level of immortal emperors.

It seems that the ambition of Huanmen is not weaker than the fire of Daode Tianzun.

If it was normal, even if Ye Chen was injured, the magic door couldn't do anything to him.

But now in this fantasy, the killing intent is full of resentment on the battlefield of Zhushen, which must not be underestimated!

After he left, Huanmen endured for so long, it was really a big game of chess!

Chess to destroy reincarnation!

Ye Chen's sword light slashed out one after another, smashing all the opponent's sword gangs into pieces.

However, these sword gangs are obviously not formed by the condensed sword intent, but their power is also powerful, and there are countless vertical and horizontal lines, and it is difficult for Ye Chen to strangle them all.

He has borrowed Qiyuan's power for a short time, and now it is impossible to use Qiyuan's Illusory World Spear again.

Rumble!

Ye Chen and the middle-aged man were entangled in the void, and the two kept colliding. No matter which side had the upper hand, the middle-aged man would chase after him.

Collisions again and again, wave after wave of sword energy, split the space and turned it into a pitch-black void, and Ye Chen was also forced to retreat.

Chapter 9376

"This guy, what a weird method. He is obviously not a sword cultivator, but he has been using some sword intents from the God of Punishment Battlefield to engrave and try to kill me!"

The middle-aged man in front of him who stepped into the Immortal Emperor was obviously fighting in a field he was not familiar with, and was restrained by Ye Chen.

The next moment, Ye Chen suddenly realized that these guys were obviously from the Illusion Gate, but because the methods of the Illusion Gate were too special, it was inevitable that people would find out and fall into the mouth for such a large-scale killing.

That's why he pretended to be a sword cultivator and wanted to kill himself!

No wonder. There is such a domineering aura of killing gods in the four-faced sword intent.

Ye Chen has also seen it, this kind of camouflage skill is really superb.

However, Ye Chen was still fearless.

"Lord of Reincarnation, don't struggle anymore, just obediently grab it with your arms tied."

"Really? That's not necessarily the case, maybe your sword intent won't work either."

"What? Do you know my sword intent?"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, the middle-aged man's eyes obviously flashed a little shock. Although he couldn't do anything to Ye Chen in the confrontation just now, he was secretly surprised by the means Ye Chen used.

"Of course I know that you are not a sword cultivator."

"Change the skin to kill me, want to take out the illusion door? I just don't know, how long can you last with the sword intent of killing the battlefield and maintaining fantasy?"

Ye Chen said disdainfully, of course he knew that the other party was acting to deceive him, but Ye Chen did know the method of the magic door, so he was not afraid.

The Illusory Dao Pagoda is not for nothing.

Not only because Ye Chen knows the secret of the magic door, but more importantly, with the power of killing the battlefield experience, there are faint signs of a breakthrough in his strength!

As long as you refine the many opportunities in the battlefield of killing gods, you can break through in one fell swoop!

"So what, since you know the weakness of my sword intent, then you should know my determination to kill you. I don't mind sending you back to the west now, so that your soul can return to reincarnation!"

The middle-aged man's eyes turned cold, and the sword energy in his hand became sharper.

Although he is a strong immortal emperor, Ye Chen is fearless.

Now he also wants to test and test, after he was injured, without resorting to many trump cards, his real combat power!

"I remember beheading one of your elders in the Illusory Gate, and I don't mind having one more!"

Ye Chen said calmly.

"you!"

"Lord of Reincarnation! Since you don't eat or drink fine wine for toasting, then I will let you know what regret is!"

When the middle-aged man heard this, he was furious.

"Ants, die!"

As his words fell, the purple long sword in the middle-aged man's hand raised, and countless sword shadows rushed towards Ye Chen overwhelmingly. The power was very terrifying, as if it could tear the void!

"snort!"

Ye Chen also snorted coldly, and a terrifying aura surged out of him.

"break!"

With a wave of Ye Chen's hand, countless sword qi shattered instantly, and the middle-aged man's body was also slapped upside down by Ye Chen's palm, spraying out a cloud of bright red blood mist in the void.

Pooh!

And the moment he flew upside down, the moment he vomited blood, the skirt of his body also began to shatter, revealing the hideous scar, and on his chest, there was a terrifying sword wound, Deep to the bone!

It was Ye Chen's sword intent that pierced his flesh directly!

"you lose."

Ye Chen retracted the Samsara Heavenly Sword and stared at the middle-aged man indifferently.

"How can this be!"

Feeling the sharp pain in his chest, the middle-aged man widened his eyes in disbelief, and murmured, the horror in his heart was indescribable.

"Lao Liu, I said earlier that the Lord of Reincarnation is not easy, so you have to make extra efforts, alas."

The next moment, beside the middle-aged man, nine figures spread across the sky, standing upright like a demon god!

"What!"

This time, even Ye Chen's hair stood on end, his expression was dignified, he was a powerhouse of ten immortal emperors!

All in purple robes fluttered against the wind, and the few people who were full of banter raised their eyebrows and looked at Ye Chen who was not far away. Only the middle-aged man who had made a move before but didn't get any benefit from Ye Chen's hands was ashen.

"you?"

The Immortal Emperor powerhouse known as the Sixth Brother seemed to blame the few people for disturbing him, perhaps because he hated his lack of strength, but he couldn't even take down a kid who hadn't stepped into Infinity.

"Don't underestimate the lord of reincarnation, Chongyang real people can be defeated by one move, it's not ordinary."

"If we hadn't spent a huge price and experience, and borrowed the resentment and strength of the God-killing Battlefield, I'm afraid none of us would be able to defeat the Lord of Reincarnation."

Ye Chen beheaded a Huanmen elder under the watchful eyes of everyone. Everyone had seen it before, which attracted so many strong people to suppress it.

Unexpectedly, the Great Elder was afraid of the reputation of the Lord of Reincarnation, so he chose to let the tiger go back to the mountain.

"Challenge my illusion door, how can I let you leave alive today!"

The purple-robed man in the lead waved his hands, and stared at Ye Chen more and more coldly: "This is the end of the game, kill the Lord of Reincarnation, and return to the Magic Gate immediately!"

"yes!"

The few people behind all nodded their heads, and even Lao Liu, who was defeated by Ye Chen earlier, had no choice but to grunt and nod in agreement.

"yes."

boom!

The next moment, the ten strong immortal emperors surrounded Ye Chen without holding back their hands, and came straight to kill Ye Chen!

Ye Chen frowned slightly. Although he had expected this to happen, he still underestimated them.

He didn't dare to be careless: "Inch strength, open the sky!"

Ye Chen blasted out with a punch, and the scorching sun shone brightly, blasting forward fiercely.

If it weren't for the continuous use of the scorching sun life star, it would be difficult to move now.

He is enough to kill everyone with faster methods!

Peng!

Cunjin Kaitian collided with the fists of the ten immortal emperors, making bursts of explosion sounds, the space vibrated violently, and endless cracks spread from it.

But these are just superficial. Under the combined attack of the ten immortal emperors, the sword glow seemed to be mighty, but in fact it shattered inch by inch visible to the naked eye, turning into nothingness and disappearing.

"How can it be!?"

Looking at the scene in front of them, everyone in Huanmen was shocked.

This is a joint attack of ten immortal emperors, and it was blocked by Ye Chen for a while, isn't it really shocking?

"snort!"

"Things like ants are also trying to be enemies with us. I want to see how many tricks you can survive!"

Seeing that Ye Chen resisted his attack, the faces of the ten immortal emperors became more and more ugly. They glared at Ye Chen, and the middle-aged leader shouted in a low voice.

Ye Chen frowned slightly, his palm moved slightly, and the Samsara Heavenly Sword appeared out of thin air.

"Samsara Heavenly Sword, Myriad Sword God Star!"

As he tapped with his fingertips and drew across the air, the sword body that originally stood horizontally in the sky became deeper and deeper, and in the blink of an eye it turned into thousands of sword shadows shining in the sky, dark and sharp.

Chapter 9377

These sword shadows are all dark black, as if the dark starry sky is condensed, and they look very strange in the boundless night. It turned into chaotic rain flying all over the sky, covering everyone and the entire star universe.

The dense rain of swords streaked across the air, and shot at the ten immortal emperors with lightning speed. The sharp feeling was like the scythe of death, waving at everyone.

"What!? How could these sword shadows be so fast?"

The speed of the shadows of these swords was too fast, even far surpassing that of the Immortal Emperor, and the ten Immortal Emperor powerhouses all showed expressions of surprise.

Before the ten people could react, the dense and deep sword shadows instantly devoured the ten immortal emperors.

puff!

puff!

puff!

A stream of scarlet blood mist filled the starry sky, and these ten immortal emperors were all injured in an instant.

"I have to think of a way..."

Ye Chen raised his eyes and looked around. He knew that even if he used the power of the Myriad Sword God Star, it would be a delay at most. After all, with the current state and restrictions, it would not be easy to kill ten people.

boom!

A layer of terrifying will rises from the void, and the moment the powerful coercion descends, it shatters the sword shadow covering the starry sky.

Although the cooperation of these ten people is not absolutely fatal, but after all, ten immortal emperors shot at the same time.

The power of these ten people joining forces is enough to kill most of the immortal emperors seven or eight times.

In any case, these people are also immortal emperors, even if some are only in the early stages, they are not comparable to ordinary strong people, let alone ten immortal emperors, and one of them is stronger than nine.

"Lord of Reincarnation, are you looking for a loophole? It's a pity, then let you taste the horror that we have prepared for a long time to join the God-killing Battlefield!"

The middle-aged man in Zipao sneered.

The ten people present all had chills in their eyes. Except for Lao Liu who had spent a lot of energy fighting Ye Chen and was slightly embarrassed, the rest of them were all slightly injured.

Such injuries are not worth mentioning in their eyes.

The power of the ten immortal emperors, combined with the power of the immortal emperors, coupled with the power of the God-killing Battlefield, is enough to approach the half-step divine realm!

In an instant, the world became extremely cloudy, and the violent coercion spread, as if it was going to crush the world.

In this situation, if it wasn't for Ye Chen's Myriad Sword God Star, he might not even have the strength to resist for a while.

"Okay, let's see who can break this game."

There was a killing intent at the corner of Ye Chen's mouth.

Ten lights and shadows of various colors came with murderous intentions, streaked across the starry sky, and swept towards Ye Chen with a terrifying will.

Feeling the sword intent rushing towards his face, Ye Chen's heart froze and he didn't dare to be careless.

hum!

The sword gang spewed out from Ye Chen's Myriad Sword God Star, and countless sword shadows emerged, forming a skynet, and started a game with the ten tyrannical wills.

Clang! Clang! Clang.

The Shamang and the sword net collided fiercely, making ear-piercing friction sounds.

The will of these ten immortal emperors is indeed extremely domineering. Although Ye Chen's Myriad Sword God Star is not bad, but facing such a strong killing intent, even he feels heartbroken!

At some point, Ye Chen's mind was affected, and a hole was torn open in the original tenacious sky net. In an instant, the killing light descended, and the stars splashed all over his body, almost piercing his physical body.

Within a few breaths, there are already dozens of blood holes the size of the whole body.

"As expected of the Lord of Reincarnation, no wonder you are so confident."

Looking at Ye Chen, a trace of astonishment flashed across the face of the purple-robed middle-aged man, and he couldn't help but said in a deep voice: "It's just that your methods are really better than us fairy emperors?"

"break!"

With a cold word, Ye Chen's guardian sword intent of Wanjian Shenxing was broken instantly, countless sword gangs danced wildly, Ye Chen's body shot through one giant peak after another, and fell to the ground.

"By the way, don't think about using your other hole cards, and the nest of rune ghosts won't work either, the space here has already been tampered with by us..."

When Ye Chen heard these words, his eyes turned cold.

But he has too many cards.

In fact, there is another way to quickly end the battle without using the scorching sun star and other hole cards.

That is the fairy water from the fairy pond.

But the fairy water originating from the fairy pond is precious, and he doesn't want to waste it on these ten people.

Just as Ye Chen was thinking of a way to quickly end the battle, a hoarse voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

This voice actually came from the Battlefield of Punishing Gods.

"Boy, can you and I cooperate once?"

Ye Chen was startled, not knowing where the voice came from.

"What do you want?" Ye Chen asked.

The voice pondered for a long time, before saying: "I just want to borrow your talisman ghost nest to use, don't worry, it won't harm you."

"I want to live in the nest of rune ghosts for a short time."

"You have the initiative. After all, you are in your talisman ghost nest. If I harm your plan, you can kill me at any time, can't you?"

Ye Chen was a little surprised.

Once this guy of unknown origin enters the talisman ghost's nest, he can kill him with a single thought.

But he also guessed the other party's purpose.

The other party just wants to live, and the battlefield of killing gods is about to disappear.

At that time, this guy wants to see the sun again, but I don't know when.

Choosing your own rune ghost brood is undoubtedly the only choice.

Ye Chen thought for a moment and said, "Okay."

In the next second, Ye Chen felt an indescribable existence pouring into the talisman ghost nest.

Chapter 9378

At the same time, he felt that he seemed to be able to control part of the opponent's power.

A smile was drawn at the corner of Ye Chen's mouth: "It seems that there is an unexpected opportunity at the end of Zhushen Battlefield."

In the next second, a violent breath rushed out of Ye Chen's body.

At this time, the murderous intent of the ten Immortal Emperors of Huanmen has come!

"What?"

The ten people present were startled, the tyrannical aura made their scalps tingle for a while.

"What the hell is that!"

The middle-aged man in Zipao yelled angrily, and the hand that pointed the sword at Ye Chen trembled slightly. It was Ji Ji's movement from the deepest part of his heart.

Clang!

A peerless killing intent swirled from Ye Chen's heavenly spirit, and the vast killing intent instantly made the nine-day vision appear.

The sea of thunder that was densely covered with robbery clouds sent down several divine punishments, and even the people of the early stage of the immeasurable state would be destroyed by the terrifying starlight. Even the ten immortal emperors frowned and fled away, unwilling to be contaminated by karma.

Katsa!

Katsa!

It was the pair of eyes on Ye Chen's head that roared in the sea of thunder.

Dark eyes.

The eye runes circulated and instantly turned into an indescribable existence.

Then turned into a sword!

Evil Sword!

Whoosh!

Swords burst out one after another, Ye Chen's whole body seemed to be under great pressure, like a ball with several holes broken, blood splattered everywhere, it can be seen that this power is in hand, eating his flesh and blood!

Fortunately, the reincarnation body is strong, and it will be restored soon.

"Enough is enough, if you continue like this, you will still get hurt."

The hoarse voice sounded.

At the same time, the evil light was blazing fiercely, in Ye Chen's hands, it was ferocious like a dragon, trying to get out of trouble and fight!

"you?"

"You actually associate with such an evil thing!"

The ten immortal emperor elders of Huanmen all stared at Tong Kong. Ye Chen's method was somewhat beyond their expectations.

"Evil? You represent the Illusion Gate, and the House of the Famous Gate can do things upright?"

"Oh, by the way, even ten of you can't represent the magic door."

Ye Chen's voice was indifferent and arrogant at the moment. It seemed that the evil sword had also affected its master's mind. His deep eyes were full of endless coldness and undisguised killing intent!

"Arrogant fellow, how dare you despise us?"

The middle-aged man in Zipao was trembling with anger, and an invisible coercion permeated the air, which came from the majesty unique to the strong in the late stage of the Immortal Emperor.

"you wanna die!"

The eyes of the middle-aged man were full of haze.

"Hahahaha, looking for death? Do you really think you are the master of the illusion door?"

"Today, I will act for the heavens and cut you hypocrites under the sword!"

A dazzling black light burst out from the top of Ye Chen's head, and terrifying sword energy burst out from the evil sword, as if to split the sky in half.

"kill!"

The middle-aged man in the purple robe held a long sword in his hand to meet Ye Chen. It was extremely sharp and contained a terrifying killing intent, and he confronted Ye Chen's evil sword head-to-head.

Peng!

The two sword intents collided with each other, making a huge explosion sound, and the gust of wind overflowed, rolling the rivers and mountains of the world, dancing wildly.

The sword in the middle-aged man's hand trembled, and he flew away, falling to the boundless land. Looking at Ye Chen's side, he just took a step back with a calm expression.

"How did this guy become so strong?"

The middle-aged man in Zipao had a serious expression on his face. He stared at Ye Chen closely, feeling a deep fear in his heart.

"I think it's more than just becoming stronger." Another immortal emperor pondered:

"This kid's evil spirit is very strong, it seems that he has some kind of adventure, which is connected with this deep battlefield and Wu Wu time and space!"

"That's right! You can't keep this son!" The sixth child who was defeated by Ye Chen before also agreed, and now Ye Chen gave them a strong sense of crisis.

"Hehe, you want to kill me? Let's wait and see!"

Ye Chen smiled, but the corner of his mouth was cold.

"Are you threatening me?"

The middle-aged man in purple robe squinted his eyes and asked.

"I'm just stating a fact. Your actions have violated the rules of the Huanmen. I want to do justice for the heavens, and you are still the elder of the Huanmen. I am just enforcing the law on behalf of the Huanmen!"

Ye Chen said coldly.

"What an impartial law enforcement! The elder will let you see how much your impartial law enforcement is!"

[To be honest, I have been using Yeguo to read and read books recently, change sources and switch, read aloud with many timbres, and both Android and Apple can be used.]

The voice of the middle-aged man in Zipao turned cold, and a terrifying fist burst out.

Crash!

The figure of the middle-aged man in the purple robe flashed, and he opened his fists horizontally, smashing the void and splashing endless fragments, which seemed to be like thin needles, galloping towards Ye Chen.

Where those fine needles went, the space collapsed, and it seemed that even the world was about to be shattered, which was extremely terrifying.

"town!"

However, Ye Chen just said coldly, the evil power in his hand flickered faintly, a trace of blood red flashed, just like the veins of a person's bursting veins, with a sword swing, the world moved!

Rumble!

With a sword slashed out, the sky shook, mountains and rivers collapsed, and a scene of ruining the sky and destroying the earth.

Pooh! Pooh!

A piercing sound sounded, and the middle-aged body in the purple robe flew upside down, and was slashed by Ye Chen's sword as soon as he met him. His whole robe was shattered, and bloody pieces of skin were exposed, which looked extremely terrifying.

The eyes of the middle-aged man in Zipao were full of shock and fear.

His strength is considered top-notch in the world, so why can't he even block a move from the injured Lord of Reincarnation?

What kind of hole card did the lord of reincarnation use!

Could it be the power of the Reaper Order?

impossible!

Whose would that be!

Chapter 9379

"How is it possible? This kid's cultivation has not broken through, and the resources in the God of Punishment Battlefield have not been refined, and he was hit by the Chongyang real person. How could he become stronger in a short time?"

"However, no matter how strong he is, I'm afraid there are certain restrictions. We may still take him down together! Don't show mercy! Kill him!"

In the heart of the middle-aged man in the purple robe, a strong killing intent emerged, and he ordered to everyone.

Instantly!

Streams of black light burst out from the middle-aged man's body in the purple robe, turning into round wheels, each of which contained terrifying power, and slammed down on Ye Chen fiercely with unparalleled sharpness.

There were more and more round wheels, and the overwhelming attacks enveloped Ye Chen like a big net.

These round wheels are the magical secret technique used by the magic door, called the magic lock!

Once cast, it can bind the enemy's physical body and make the enemy lose their fighting power. This is the unique secret technique of the illusion door, which is so powerful that even the immortal emperor is not easy to break it.

"The fourth elder's secret treasure, let me see what he can use to crack it!"

"The lord of reincarnation is indeed not simple, but he still cannot escape the fate of being bound. Let's see where he will go this time!"

Many Huanmen elders are extremely confident in Huan Shensuo.

Although the attack of the phantom god lock is powerful, it can only restrain the enemy's body, but cannot imprison the enemy's soul.

"Even if you use means, even if you see the clues afterwards, you can't keep your hands. This kid is weird, kill him first!"

The middle-aged man in Zipao shouted loudly, once the Secret Treasure of the Illusion Gate is used, it means that the assassination will be put on the bright side.

Anyone with a discerning eye can see the clues just by looking at the traces of the battle, but now even if they can't hide it from the reincarnation camp, they have to do it!

As the attack of the phantom god lock spread, those round wheels also exploded one by one, turning into countless fragments, but under the control of many elders such as the middle-aged man in Zipao, these fragments seemed to come alive, quickly assembling Together, it turns into a bigger ring.

To lock up this void, sacrifice Ye Chen together with this world, and turn it into nothingness!

The Illusory God Lock is the secret treasure of the Illusory Gate. It was finally refined by many Illusory Gate ancestors with endless painstaking efforts and long years. The secret treasure is bound and loses combat effectiveness!

It is said that the design source of the Phantom God Lock is a legendary thing in Wuwu Time and Space!

The Apocalypse Supreme studied it for endless years.

With a wave of the palm of the middle-aged man in purple robe, the round wheel quickly grew bigger and turned into a hill, pressing towards Ye Chen.

"After killing the Lord of Reincarnation, grab his hole card and the loot from the Battle of the Gods, and then quickly flee away with the Illusory Emperor's Token. The power of the Illusory God Lock will refine the secrets of this place that were previously blocked, and everyone in the door will Surprise!"

The middle-aged man in Zipao shouted.

Ye Chen snorted coldly, his eyes froze slightly.

"Phantom god lock?"

Rumble!

The Evil Sword waved again, and as the sword was swung, the sword light raged out, and those rings were directly torn into pieces.

"How is it possible? The sword condensed by the dark power easily tore the Phantom God Lock into pieces?"

"Could it be that the power of darkness comes from the Xeon that has no time and space?"

Ye Chen's actions caused an uproar among the ten immortal emperors.

His behavior was too weird to believe.

But with a random swing of the sword, Xiao Qiantian smashed the secret treasure next to him.

Rumble!

The fantasy formation formed by the ten immortal emperors shattered in an instant, together with the heaven, earth, sun, moon, big stars sinking, and all magics wreaking havoc and destruction.

...

At the same time, in a hall of the illusion door.

"Um?"

The Great Elder sitting cross-legged frowned, sensing something: "Is this the Phantom God Lock?"

"Those guys actually want to use this to deal with the Lord of Reincarnation!"

"On the battlefield of killing gods!"

"Damn it!"

The old man stepped on the shooting star, and his figure disappeared instantly.

Magic Gate, in front of Xingyun Peak.

Rumble!

The three elders of Huanmen suddenly focused their eyes, and Tong Kong instantly magnified several times.

"Phantom God Lock? Xiao Qiantian, how dare you!"

The screen turns.

Outside the battlefield of killing gods.

One sword breaks the formation, one sword opens the sky.

The fragments of the void are stirring here, and the ten immortal emperors are temporarily avoiding the edge. The terrifying aftermath is almost impossible for them to resist, and if they touch it, they will end up seriously injured.

"I said, I want to enforce the law for Huanmen and clean up the door!"

Ye Chen put down a word coldly, and immediately plunged into the raging turbulent void, searching for the figures of the ten immortal emperors. The sword filled with darkness in his hand continued to clank, howling and breaking thousands of miles of mountains and rivers.

The sword light flickered, and afterimages shattered one by one.

"No!"

"Ah! My soul!"

The screams, the extremely shrill shouts, resounded.

"You actually destroyed the Phantom God Lock!"

"Damn it! You destroy the magic door treasure, I will kill you!" The middle-aged man in Zipao was furious.

However, wherever the evil sword passed, blood shot out along with the broken marks in the space, not only the ten immortal emperors, but even everything nearby would be beheaded, and everything would turn into dust and scatter in the sky and the earth.

Ten tyrannical auras, only Ye Chen raised his hand and waved his sword several times. Halfway through, five or six elders of the Immortal Emperor Huanmen were obliterated!

At this moment, Ye Chen's clothes were stained with blood, as if he was a demon god who returned from hell, holding the evil sword in his hand, he stepped out in one step, across a distance of ten thousand feet, chasing and killing the remaining immortal emperors all the way, and no grass grew anywhere he passed .

What kind of ferocious power is this?

"This power definitely does not belong to the real world!"

The rest of the people were terrified at the moment, and they wanted to cry but had no tears.

They couldn't figure it out, how could the injured Lord of Reincarnation be so heaven-defying?

"You are still alive?"

Ye Chen looked in surprise at the sixth son in front of everyone, it was the immortal emperor who had singled out with him before. At this time, the latter had lost two of his limbs, his long hair was scattered, and wanted to kneel down, but found that his lower body had already been reduced to blood mud.

"Lord of Reincarnation, I was wrong, don't kill me, all of this is Xiao Qiantian's idea, I..."

Before the words were finished, Ye Chen cut off his head with a sword, and the miserable voice suddenly stopped.

Seven of the ten immortal emperors have gone.

Seeing Ye Chen's terrifying killing aura, the remaining three immortal emperors felt fear in their hearts, but they were not cowards either. With a roar, their aura swept out violently.

They knew that they would die today, so they could only do their best to fight to the death.

Boom boom boom.

The void oscillates.

The attacks of the three immortal emperors were extremely vast, as if they had turned into three big mountains, oppressing them from all directions.

"kill!"

The evil sword in Ye Chen's hand burst out dazzling sword light, and the terrifying sword energy rushed over like mountains, smashing the attacks of the three great immortal emperors.

Chapter 9380

Rumble!

The joint attack of the three immortal emperors only caused Ye Chen's body to shake slightly, without any damage at all, and could only watch the two companions fall.

"Impossible! How could this be?"

The face of the middle-aged man in the purple robe was full of horror, his eyes were round, and he looked at Ye Chen's figure, "Not good! Let's go!"

Swish!

The evil sword swept across, piercing through his body with a single strike, intending to cut off his soul.

"Shuzi, dare you!"

At this moment, Xiao Qiantian's furious voice resounded throughout the sky, and a vast aura like a galaxy was suppressed instantly, even the evil sword in Ye Chen's hand froze.

"Lord of reincarnation, my strength is constantly declining, and the old guy who is here now is not ordinary."

The hoarse voice came again, full of seriousness. At that moment, although Ye Chen hesitated, he still chose to cut across with his sword, completely beheading the head of the middle-aged man in purple robe.

So far, the ten immortal emperors Xiao Qiantian used to encircle and suppress Ye Chen, the ten elders of Huanmen, all of them were enraged on the spot.

Xiao Qiantian came a step too late, he looked at the indifferent man in front of him, his clothes were in tatters, blood reflected all over his body, he looked like a bloody man.

"Lord of Reincarnation!"

"Hello!" Xiao Qiantian's face was ashen, and he looked directly at Ye Chen with indifferent eyes, as if he wanted to cut the person in front of him alive!

"Each, each other."

"I didn't expect that Elder Xiao, who is so high above him, would do such dirty tricks?"

Ye Chen looked sideways at the black-robed old man in front of him, a little dignified.

Although he borrowed the power of that mysterious voice, it also came at a great price.

He could feel a load coming from deep inside his body now.

Even the injury caused by Chongyang Master's blow was even more serious.

Now he had better not do anything, as long as he persisted until the Huanmen Great Elder and the Third Elder came, everything would be resolved naturally!

"Do you think this old man will be afraid of your reputation as the Lord of Reincarnation?"

Xiao Qiantian showed killing intent: "Don't say that Ren Feifei has already ascended to the infinite time and space. Even if he is here, the old man will take back the Illusory Emperor's Token and the spoils of the God-killing Battlefield from your hands, and take your dog's life!"

"go to hell!"

Click!

As Xiao Qiantian moved, he was extremely fast, pulling the will of heaven to descend together. The seemingly light palm actually contained the great way of ten thousand years!

boom!

A firm palm was imprinted on Ye Chen's chest, and at the moment of life and death, the mysterious and evil power uttered a loud shout:

"I can't hold it anymore, you can find a way yourself!"

Ye Chen's figure fell backwards, and the evil sword in his hand lay across his chest, blocking his palm.

boom!

The fierce sword killing light that was invincible before was instantly annihilated.

And retreated to Ye Chen's talisman ghost nest.

Such a palm, if it hits the target, will definitely not kill or hurt.

Besides, Ye Chen turned over and over again, and his condition was very bad.

"Huh?"

Xiao Qiantian was surprised: "That power doesn't belong to the real world, could it be that there is no time and space?"

"Xiao Qiantian, how dare you!"

Thousands of miles away, the third elder shouted angrily, but Xiao Qiantian looked at Ye Chen nonchalantly, and said, "Today, no one can save you!"

"If the lord of reincarnation dies by my hands, I am afraid that the pattern of the magic door will change!"

....

After the words fell, he approached again, and was killed by another imaginary palm print.

"Boom!"

"Um?"

Suddenly, Xiao Qiantian was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes gradually changed from killing intent to shocking, how could he not hear, it was the voice of the ancestors!

"In the Illusory Emperor's Order, there is actually a wisp of the ancestor's will!"

Xiao Qiantian gritted his teeth tightly, and the moment he hesitated, the figure of the third elder was already standing in front of Ye Chen.

He missed his last chance.

With the old man in front of him, Xiao Qiantian couldn't attack Ye Chen anymore today.

"Xiao Qiantian, you are so majestic!"

The old man in hemp clothes squinted his eyes and looked at Xiao Qiantian. His body was full of sword bones.

Clanking, the seemingly stooped old man is now the sharpest sword in the world.

Even before the will of the ancestors of the Huanmen, they are still as immobile as a bell, and as vast as the sea!

"Oh, sure enough, if the Illusory Emperor's Token was given to an outsider, I knew there would be trouble again!"

With a soft sigh, a golden light condensed into a phantom and slowly manifested. It was the one Ye Chen had seen in the Illusory Dao Zun Pagoda, the ruthless man who tore apart a continent without time and space. Patriarch!

"Ancestor?"

At this moment, all five elders of the Huanmen came together and knelt down on one knee.

"Meet the ancestors!"

The Great Elder took a few steps forward tremblingly: "Ancestor?" In the voice, it was unclear whether it was excitement or fear.

"Phantom Sect Master, come out and speak!"

The ancestor of Huanmen snorted coldly and looked around. After a long while, no one stood up, so he turned his gaze to the head elder:

"Are you the current master of the Illusory Sect?"

He glanced at the Third Elder, Ruoyou Ruowu, and then at the First Elder. When he saw the latter nodding, his face was obviously not very good-looking.

"I am the chief elder of the Huanmen. The suzerain is wandering outside, and I will temporarily manage the Huanmen."

The Great Elder said respectfully.

After hearing the words, the Huanmen Patriarch calmed down a little, but when he opened his mouth, he startled everyone:

"You guys, how dare you embarrass my little friend Ye Chen?"

Hearing his ancestor's joking tone, the expressions of all the people present became subtle.

Except for the gloomy face of the Fourth Elder Xiao Qiantian, several Immortal Emperor powerhouses including the First Elder who rushed over were all calm and silent.